

# Shine On Harvey Bloom

Allan Sherman

My name is Mr. Bloom and I'm from New Rochelle  
And I sing this happy tune  
Because my son, the astronaut, young Harvey Bloom  
Has landed on the moon

My wife and I, we miss our little Harvey so  
Back here in New Rochelle  
That every single night, in the pale moonlight  
We walk out on the patio and yell

Shine on, shine on, Harvey Bloom, up in the sky  
You have been in orbit since January, February, June and July  
Don't come back too soon, we rented out your room  
So shine on, shine on, Harvey Bloom, up there on the moon

We'll miss you on the holidays, this year they're coming later  
We hope you have a very lovely seder in your crater  
Your mama sent the astronauts some chicken soup at school  
They're using it instead of rocket fuel

If you like outer space, you oughta see your sister Janet  
She came in with a hairdo that is from another planet  
Your girl friend Shirley misses you, the Air Force says she had  
A temper tantrum on the launching pad

Shine on, shine on, Harvey Bloom, up in the sky, under separate  
cover  
I'm sending you some pickles and a corned beef on rye  
You brought Bromo Seltzer with you, I presume  
So shine on, shine on, Harvey Bloom

Harvey Bloom is on the moon, oh yeah